## DAILY EVENING STAR.

PUBLISHED EVERY AFTERNOON. (EXCEPT SUNDAY,)

On D street, between 12th and 13th streets,

JOSEPH B. TATE.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Subscribers served by the Carriers at six cents a week, payable weekly. To mail subscribers \$3.50 a year; \$2 for six months.

## Encouragement to American Poetic Talent! \$500 Premium.

TMPRESSED as I am with the controlling in-1. fluence which is exercised by the fine arts arts upon the direction and destiny of human affairs, it has given me infinite pleasure to witness the bountiful manner in which, from time to time, painting and statuary have been encouraged and rewarded by the Councils of the Nation.

But, while this acknowledgment is due to the discerning and worthy patrons of these noble, it is an equal source of humiliation and sorrow to behold the apparent apathy and indifference with which they seem to regard the incomparably more valuable creations of poetry.

To see them adorn the walls of the Capitol with the glowing revelations of the pencil, and decorate the public grounds with the costly chef d'œuvres of the chisel, is an omen of good which will be hailed and applauded by NEW AUCTION AND COMMISSION STORE all as a cheering pledge of the progress of refinement. But, whilst they lavish their thousands upon those immobile products of canvass | MERCHANTS, keep constantly on hand all and marble and bronze, they offer no reward kinds of Housekeeping articles, FURNITURE for the more exalted, more enduring and renowned ovations of the pen. No fostering hand from these high places has ever yet invited the Promethean fire of poetry to animat the history of our country, which, with all its harmony of form and wonder of proportion. lies asleep around the humble vault of Mount Vernon, ready to spring into life and beauty at the first kindling touch of this genial in-

It surely were a work of supererogation to introduce the proofs that crowd the records of the past to show how far above all other stands the "divine art" of poesy. What are all the paintings statues, and regalia of Versailles, of Fontainbleau and the Tuilleries, compared with the "Marseilles Hymn?" What the kingly panoply of gold and gems heaped up in the Tower of London; what the collections of the Royal Academy, or even the time hallowed shrines of Westminster Abbey, when compared with the songs of Burns, and Dibden, and Campbell? Or what has the world that we would take in exchange for "Hail Columbia" and the "Star-Spangled Banner?" Well might the British statesman exclaim "let me but write the ballads of a nation, and I care not who makes its laws."

As far as the living, breathing man is above the cold insensate marble that is made to represent him; as far as the radiant skies of summer are above the perishable canvass to which the painter has transferred their feeble resemblance, so far is poetry above all other arts that have their mission to console and elevate and inspire the immortal mind of

In view of these facts, and considering the lamentable paucity of patriotic songs in my distinguished and beloved country, and with the hope of being the humble means of a proper public feeling upon this interesting subject. I have been induced to offer, and de hereby offer, the sum of five hundred dollars

of this sum, are as follows:

1st. I have selected (without consulting them) the following persons to act as judges or arbiters of the prize thus offered, namely: The President of the United States.

Hon, A. O. P. Nicholson, of Tennessee. Hon. Chas. Sumner, of U. S. Senate. Hon. R. M. T. Hunter, Hon. Jas. C. Jones, Hon. J. R. Chandler, of U. S. H. Reps. Hon. Addison White, Hon. Thos. H. Bayly, do Hon. D. T. Disney, Hon. J. P. Kennedy. Secretary of the Navy. D. J. W. C. Evans, of New Jersey D. Thos. Saunders. Joseph Gales,

Gen. R. Armstrong, of the Press. Dr. G. Bailey, W. W. Seaton.

Prof. Henry, of the Smithsonian Institution. Wm. Seldon, late Treasurer of the U.S. Rev. C. M. Butler, Episcopal Church. Rev. R. R. Gurley, Presbyterian Church. Rev. S. S. Roszell, M. E. Church. Rev. Mr. Donelan, Catholic Church.

2d. These gentlemen, or any three of them. are hereby authorized to meet at the Smithsonian Institutute, on the second Monday of December next, at such hour as they may appoint, and there proceed to read and examine the various poems which may have been received, and to determine which of them is most meritorious and deserving of the prize. And I hereby bind myself to pay the sum aforementioned forthwith, to whoever they shall present to me as the person who has written, within the time prescribed, the best National Patriotic Poem, and upon the representation that he or she is an American citizen.

3d. All communications must be sent to me at Washington (post paid) before the first Monday in December next, with a full and complete conveyance of the copyright to me and my heirs and assigns forever.

4th. I hereby bind and obligate myself to sell the poems thus sent to me as soon as practicable, for the highest price, and to give the proceeds to the poor of the city of Wash-

5th. No poem will be considered as subject to this prize which shall not have been written subsequent to this date, and received before the first Monday in December next.

R. W. LATHAM. feb. 17-WASHINGTON, FEB. 10, 1853.

very cheap 1500 yards Printed BEREGES; cheap LAWNS Plain and Figured SWISS MUSLINS Plaid and Plain CAMBRICS Muslin Under Sleeves.

may 6-lm

WM. R. RILEY, corner 8th st.,

opposite the Market

500 PARASOLS, of every quality;

MASON'S PATENT SPERM OIL for sale, wholesale or retail by

E. C. CARRINGTON. Attorney and Counseller-at-Law, DRACTICES in all the Courts of the Distriet, and attends to the prosecution of Claims before Congress and the Executive Departments.

Office, east wing of the City Hall.

R. H. LASKEY, Attorney and Counseller-at-Law. DRACTICES in the Courts of the District, and prosecutes claims of every description before the several Executive Departments and before Congress.

Office on Louisiana avenue near Sixth street. dec 30

G. L. GIBERSON. Attorney and Counseller-at-Law. DRACTICES in all the Courts of the District, and attends to the prosecution of Claims before Congress and the Executive De-

partments. Office on Louisiana avenue, near 7th

> WALLIAM H. BAUM, CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

On Maryland Avenue, near Seventh Street, TS PREPARED to undertake any kind of BUILDING. REPAIRING attended to with promptness. ap 21-6w

HARRISON & BIRCH. GREEN HOUSE RESTAURANT, South side of Penn. avenue, between 42 and 6th streets. WASHINGTON.

ap 25-1m

and JEWELRY.

Down's Hotel, Auction and Commission FANCY GOODS, HOSIERY, &c. Also, a lot of Gold and Silver WATCHES

YOUTHS', BOYS', AND CHILDREN'S FASHIONABLE READY-MADE CLOTHING AND OUTFITTING ESTABLISHMENT,

Penn. arenne, between 9th and 10th streets. NEXT DOOR TO THE IRON HALL.

NEW CIGAR STORE. ATILLIAM O. DREW has just opened his new Store, corner of 6th street and Lousiana avenue, and offers to the public a good assortment of CIGARS, TOBACCO, and

Call and try for yourselves! ap 25—tf

AVENUE HOUSE. G. W. FRENCH & CO., (Late of French's Hotel, Norfolk, Va.) THIS HOTEL, finished at great expense. I is furnished throughout in the latest and best style. The rooms are large and airy. and every attention will be paid to the comfort of their guests. Families wishing board

can be accommodated at reasonrble rates. The charge for day boarders will be Four dollars per week.

ap 11-tf

COOPER & McGHAN, PLUMBERS AND GAS-FITTERS, Hot-Air and Hot-Water Furnace Manufac-

turers, TAVING removed to C street adjoining the Hank of Washington, would respectfully invite all persons wanting work in their line to give them a call, as they intend to do work in New York style and for New York prices H. D. Cooper is well known to the citizens

as a prize for the best National Poem, Ode or of this city as being a general builder, and as being connected with the Hot-Water Furnaces The rules which will govern the payment at the Observatory and Winder's Building. previous to August, 1851, and Mr. McGhan is a practical Plumber from New York.

Call and see us. an 15

METROPOLITAN HAT, CAP, AND FUR ESTABLISHMENT, Penna. avenue, north side, near 13th street WASHINGTON CITY.

IVANS has now on hand one of the best se-L leeted assortment of HATS, CAPS, FURS. GLOVES, and BONNETS, for Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths, and Children ever offered for sale in this city. Also, CANES UMEREL-LAS, &c.

His stock is all new, and he has determined to reduce his prices. Those now in want of any article in his store can economize by call-EVAN'S, ing on

near 13th street. mar 9

E. GODEY & CO.,

MERCHANT TAILORS, 8th street, three doors north of Penn, arenue, X70ULD respectfully invite the public to call and examine their stock of CLOTH. CASSIMERES, and VESTINGS, feeling con-

fident that they are able to render satisfaction, in quality of cloth, style of garment, and last, though not least, in the price to be paid. may 2-2w

N. B.—Two coat hands wanted. None but the best need apply.

Dr. Rose's Dyspepsia Cordial.

THE Liver being the largest gland in the human body, it is more frequently deranged than any other. Then follows Dyspepsia, Constipation. Cold Feet, and Loss of Appetite-the skin becomes vellow, the spirits droop, and there is a great aversion to society. Regulate the Liver, and you correct all these evils. The surest preparations to take are DR. ROSE'S celebrated Railroad or Auti-Bilious Pills. They carry off the bile. and soon give appetite and strength.

His Dyspepsia Compound should be taken where a person has been troubled with Dyspepsia a long time. Price 50 cents: but for Colds, Bilious habits, Jaundice, &c., take Dr. Rose's Anti-Bilious or Railroad Pills, as they go ahead of all other Pills in their good effects. 122 and 25 cents per box. For sale at all the principal Drug Stores.

IMPORTANT TO CAPITALITS. THE UNDERSIGNED has considerable I Territory of valuable patent rights for sale. A working machine of one of these pat-

ents can be seen in sucessful operation at his GEO. R. WEST, Att'y and Solic'r, Opp. Patent Office, on F st., north of the Post Office. mar 25-

A HATCH Jr

THE MANIATS VISION.

BY MAJOR G. W. PATTEN. They say I'm mad belause I try With shouts to caln my brain; And when I dance, I know not why, They bind me with a chain. Avaunt! holloa! I wil be gay, Grief counts but litte worth-Since I have wept mytears away, What is there left but mirth?

Bring me companion! Am I mad? No wonder I should rave; They took the only one I hal And hid her-in the grave, And I'm kept here—a nersy thing— Wherefore full well I know; Ha! ha! because I laugh and sing, They will not let me

I saw the moon come down last night And dance upon the sea; Go catch her ere she takes her flight, And bar her up with me. The sun. they say, a rise of day, Did what he should not do: He smiled-and made the hills look gay, Let him be prisoned too.

And yonder star is quite as bad-Run, seize it ere it fly; We'll dance together-all are mad-Sun, moon, and star-and I! Look! ho! aside my fetters cast! That image—losse my chain!
'Tis she! she's there!—help! hold her fast! Ha! ha! she's mine again!

## TOO MUCH OF A GOOD THING.

BY MRS. MARIANNE DENISON.

Mr. Hubbub was such a proper man. and such a quiet man! which his name on the carpet, but he called for tongs and a servant. A chair out of place placed him in jeopardy of the fidgets.

"It's no use, Mrs. Hubbub," he would often say, throwing down his pen, "I can't write with that confounded scream-

ing in my ear." But Mrs. Hubbub only smiled sweetly, or replied, "my dear, you couldn't write without it;" which quiet rejoinder always made Mr. Hubbub almost angry. Farther than the borders of a fit of passion, Mr. H. never was known to get; and so with the benevolent wish that children were born without tongues, Mr. Hubbub would get up-after he had finished his

writing, and go to his office. "My dear, the room never looks fit to be seen; I wish you had a little of my neatness. If you observe, madam, the sofa is far from straight, and the tongs are where the shovel ought to be, while the shovel is vice versa. Now these things do seriously annoy me, being as you know a particular man. Here is your spool, exactly in the centre of the apart ment, madam, on the lower shelf, which is carpeted. I thought the place for these things was in ladies pockets; my dear,

with pleasure"-and he presented the

thimble with great ceremony. Mrs. H., though naturally one of the most amiable ladies, felt rather tired on this particular day. She had prided herself on reducing every thing, even to the cat, to the most complete order. She had untied the chairs with which Willy had played horse, picked up every paper baby, besides hosts of mutilated arms and heads, untied Maggie's bonnet from the sofa cushion, put the tongs and shovel up precisely, and worried the poor infant into a profound slumber, which she regretted, merely because the little unconscious thing would rumple the pillow, and throw the coverled into wrinkles.

And to have him find fault when every thing was so nice-it really was too trying!

"If Mr. Hubbub was so excessively particular, why did he not go into his own neat little study?" she asked. And she was sure he could not be annoyed by the children, for she had fixed their playhouse in the fifth story, to the imminent danger of necks and ribs.

No! Mr. Hubbub wanted to write just there, in his wife's sitting room; and Mr. Hubbub, wanted the children about him. too,-didn't believe in sending them out of the paternal and maternal sight. But he also wanted them to learn how to con trol themselves, and be quiet at such times as he wished. He would have it As to the room, the least disorder was a blemish to him: she knew it, and why couldn't she try to correct herself?

Mrs. Hubbub sighed, but smiled directly after. She had thought of a plan, and the next day she decapitated—no, I mean executed it.

As usual, Mr. Hubbub came home at three. Profound stillness waited upon him to the door of his wife's room.

"My dear, you will observe a brush there, please to be very thorough in its application, as I cannot allow a speck of dust on my clean carpet." What rapturous music was this to his

nice ear. Mrs. Hubbub was then really growing particular. Long did he scrape and scrape, and rub and rub, till with as much care as

Sitting at equal distances, his five children met his gaze with a motionless stare only hugging their five folded arms closer home, and pressing their five hired pairs of lips more firmly against their teeth.

"Well, really this seems something like it;" he said with broad satisfaction, as he took a chair.

"My dear, please not to draw the chair out; don't you see it destroys the symmetry of the room ?"

assertion. "I will bring my desk up."

is bad enough in its corner; you will found somewhat interesting: disfigure every thing, and I am trying so

write."

juveniles, and folded her hands.

queer! it would'nt budge an inch. In stud at Madrid. The jack, called the vain he tried to think, to write-not a Royal Gift, was sixteen hands high, of a word would come, and he folded an empty grey color, heavily made, and of a slugsheet, enveloped and directed it to "si gish disposition. lence, order," &c., and put it in his pocket.

didn't signify. He never saw a thread same. The five still children sat in their Knight of Malta, was a superb animal, five even seats; Mrs. II. was a statue, all black color, with the form of a stag, and but her tongue, and that was so eloquent | the ferocity of a tiger. Washington in defence of perfect symmetry, that her availed himself of the best qualities of husband-but we won't say anything the two jacks by crossing the breeds, and

study, frowned on the children, and even on his wife, and sat down moodily with his knees crossed.

expostulated his triumphant partner; rior mules from his coach mares, sending least disorder is a blemish," and I am non became stocked with mules of a sure a more ungraceful sight than a gentleman—

"Hush!" exclaimed Mr. Hubbub, with a degree of energy and sternness unusual | selling at the sale of the General's effects

but before a word could be spoken, the hailed as a public benefactor, as in the senior Hubbub deliberately arose, and turned every chair in the room upside

"There!" he muttered with a smile of satisfaction-"and I ain't done either. I'm going to set you all to crying or laughing; so first, here goes;" and he pinched the sleeping baby, who replied

by a terrific scream. The poor children fearful of losing their long coveted bribe, and altogether un exhibition—burst out into cries of terror that grew every moment more musically discordant, while the satisfied father stumbled about among the overturned chairs, snapping his fingers, and shouting at each furious outcry-" delightful enchanting! Sing, louder, boys! I like it. Hurrah: Richard's himself again."

Mrs. H. halfdistracted, knew not whether to laugh or cry. till her husband shouted above the din, "wife, hand me that pen. if I don't write one of the most glorious articles that ever set the public on fire, then I've raised this general and particular hubbub for nothing, that's all."

But when she saw him dashing away as if all the ink in creation were after his ideas—filling a sheet in no time, and only pausing to beseech the children not to keep quiet, she laughed till the great round tears tumbled down her chaks .-And the baby, after an attempt at indigtoo-joined one after the other by the young Hubbubs, and finally by the mag nificent basso of Hubbub the elder, till the walls echoed and re echoed to the screams of mirth.

forever after, "as far into the future as this deponent knoweth," Mr. Hubbub was contented with a wife as neat as a new pin-after the children were asleep. And he found that it had been owing more to their innocent enjoyment than his own inspiration, that he had gained the reputation of being a remarkably clever writer.

I overheard Hubbub saying to a newly wedded benedict, "now Fred, if you expect a perfect paradise, a perfect wife and perfect neatness-hope you may get it. an indigent neighbor for his opinion on a But I tell you what! I would t stand in question of law, in which the interests of your shoes if you do, for you'll only be fit for petrifaction, and a niche in Barnum's museum."

And that's a fact—ain't it reader?

That, which some people pride themselves in, often becomes the cause of their eggs might warrant, he ventured on the undoing; and what they very much dislike, becomes the only thing that saves

> Louis Napoleon.—The Paris correspondent of the New York Commercial, writes of the French Emperor thus:and unhappy."

Origin of Mules in the United States.

George Washington Parke Custis, in his last paper, under the title of "Recol-"I declare! so it does;" he replied lections and Private Memoirs of the Life with a puzzled look, taken on his own and Character of Washington," gives the following account of the introduction of "Horrible! Mr. H.; that clumsy desk mules into this country, which will be

"Upon Washington's first retirement hard to be neat! you might at least help in 1784, he became convinced of the defective nature of the working animals "Oh! to be sure," said her husband, employed in the agriculture of the South-"rubbing his head -yes, yes: but then I ern States, and set about remedying the don't really know how I'm going to evil by the introduction of mules instead of horses-the mules being found to live "Perhaps you had better just turn longer, be less liable to disease, require round and use the side table. I am less food, and in every respect to be more sorry that you must have paper, pen and serviceable and economical than the ink, because you scatter them about so horse, in the agricultural labor of the unceremoniously, and you know the least | Southern States. Up to 1788, scarcely disorder is a blemish. I wish you would any mules were to be found in the Ameput your feet on a line as you observe the rican Confederation: a few had been children do; there, that is better: now imported from the West Indies, but they my dear you can write. The children were of diminutive size, and of little shall be perfectly still;" and evening the value. So soon as the views on this subrockers with the seams in the carpet, she ject of the illustrious farmer of Mount squared herself opposite the row of silent | Vernon were known abroad, he received a present from the King of Spain of a jack Mr. Hubbub put his pen on the paper: and two jernies, selected from the royal

At the same time, the Marquis de Lafayette sent out a jack and jennies from Every day for a week the result was the | the Island of Malta; this jack, called the hence obtained a favorite jack, called One day he came home in a brown Compound, which animal united the strength of the Gift with the high courage and activity of the Knight. The jacks arrived at Mount Vernon early in "Do be more particular, my dear." 1788. The General bred some very supe-"your feet should be parallel. As you them from Philadelphia for the purpose. know your favorite remark is that "the In a few years, the estate of Mount Versuperior order, rising to the height of sixteen hands, and of great power and usefulness-one wagon team of four mules for \$800. In no portion of Washing-Mrs. H. started and stared. The little | ton's various labors and improvements in H.'s opened their mouths and their arms; agriculture, was he so particularly to be introduction of mules in farming laborthose animals being at this time almost exclusively used for farming purposes in the Southern States."

ONE OF THE ANCIENTS .- A certain worthy citizen of considerable social distinction, but not remarkably famous for clearness or strength of intellectual vision, happened to be, one morning, at the period in question, describing to a fellownerved by this unusual, and unfatherly passenger in an omnibus "downward bound," the marvellous production of nature which he had just been visiting. The description, although more immediately addressed to his companion, was levelled at the ten additional sixpences whom fate had thrown together in the same vehicle. Among the most carnest listeners was a meek little man, who ventured at the conclusion of our friend's account, to inquire, mildly, " If the plant belonged to the family of cactuses?"

"Not at all," replied the dignified narrator with evident compassion for the ignorance of the questioner, "it belongs to the family of the Van Renssalærs!"

Sheepish.—A good anecdote is related by Mr. Eaton, in his Annals of Warren. of one Boggs, who introduced the first flock of sheep into that place. He brought them from Pamaquid by water, and while sitting on the windlass one day, got nation, caught the " malady" and laughed sleepy and began to nod. The patriarch of the flock, taking it for a challenge, drew back and knocked him sprawling upon the deck. Whereupon Boggs, more pugnacious than wise, seized the old fellow by the wool and chucked him over-Suffice it to say that henceforth and board. But he got more than he bargained for by this counter movement, for the whole flock, feeling bound in all cases to follow their leader, popped over after him: and Boggs, being several miles from land, was obliged to heave to, and with much difficulty recovered them again. He concluded that he had the worst of the battle at both ends .- Kennebec (Me.) Journal.

Hoggish.—A lawyer at Poughkeepsie. was applied to during his life time, by the latter were materially involved. The lawyer gave his advice, and charged the poor wretch three dollars for it.

"There is the money," said his client: "it is all that I have in the world, and my family have been a long time without pork!"

"Thank God!" replied the lawyer, "my wife never knew the want of pork since we were married!"

" Nor never will!" the countryman rejoined, "so long as she has such a great hog as you!"

The lawyer was so pleased with the "Louis Napoleon looks sick, exhausted smartness of the repartee, that he forgave, the poor fellow and returned the money